McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—$1.00 Per Year

VOL LVI SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1919 NO 18

WARD MEANS BADLY HURT ON MONDAY.

While temporarily serving as conductor on the Kushequa Route Monday in place of William Halpenny, who was relieved from duty for the day, to attend the Odd Fellows' Celebration at Kane, Ward Means suffered severe crushing of the right foot while coupling two cars

It is reported that he kicked at a coupling connection that was not properly adjusted, and his foot caught when the cars came together.

Mr. Means was taken to the Kane Summit hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate his toes.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE BONDS OR TAXES

If we don't pay the bill one way, we will have to in another.

If not raised by means of bonds, then the Government will have to resort to taxes.

You don't want the taxes increased on you? Taxing capital beyond a certain point means that there is no ready money for business extensions, means the closing down of industries and a lack of funds to raise and harvest crops.

The practical question for us to decide is whether we shall lend our money to the Government and get it back later with interest or whether through taxation we shall give our money to the Government and never get it back at all.

Lend to your limit or be taxed beyond it. adv.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The Awh Wee Camp Fire met at Catherine Hunnerford's on Thursday evening. A business meting was held after which delicious refreshments were served.

—Mrs. John Kaden was called to Rochester Monday on account of the illness of her daughter.

—Miss Iva Holder was a Bradford and Olean visitor Saturday.

—Noel Green of Buffalo, N. Y. visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Green last week.

—Mrs. F. L. Holmes and Miss Ruth Holmes were Bradford visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Ella B. Bowen, daughter Isaac Bowen and Miss Carol Bird returned to their homes in Bradford Sat[urday] after a few days' visit with Mrs [illegible] sister, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus [illegible]

Miss Maxine Mead who has been a guest of Mrs. A. H. Pierce Jr. for a week returned to her home in Olean [illegible]

Born to Albert and Anna Anderson Wednesday, April 23, 1919, a daughter (Dorothy Louise).

O. Jean Travers left for his home in Rochester, N. Y. Friday accompanied by Miss Julia Travers.

Miss Ruth Jones was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Mrs. Emma Smith of Mrs. Frank [illegible] was the guest of relatives on [illegible]

Robert B. Potter was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. S. B. Lyon [illegible] N. Y. Sunday, Apr. [illegible]

[illegible] Bradford Sat[urday] [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Ella Bowen [illegible] spent Wednesday in Bradford.

[illegible] Mrs. Ella Bowen [illegible] Bradford Saturday

"We were surrounded in a forest on a hillside of the Argonne. The demand to surrender came on the fifth day. Having held on so long, we thought we had better go through with it"

Charles W. Whittlesey

"Tell Them to Go to Hell!"

No food, no shelter. Swept by machine gun and shell fire. An inferno, day and night. And little hope of escaping.

Five days of this! But not a daunted soul among the four hundred and seventy Americans in the Lost Battalion.

Commanding the little group was Major Charles W. Whittlesey. To the offer of safety if they surrendered, Whittlesey replied without a moment's hesitation: "Tell them to go to Hell."

And they were saved because, as Whittlesey says: "Having held on so long, we thought we had better go through with it."

We, safe at home, have "held on" too —with our support through Four Loans. And we are "going through with it"— through with this Fifth call to duty—just as those boys in the Argonne. Make good.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

McKean County Miner

Thursday, May 1, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Charles W. Musser visited New York City this week.

—See change in the advertisement of Dr. J. M. Wiant, optometrist.

—Mrs. Delia Hunter was a guest of friends in Port Allegany a few days the week.

—The Grange National Bank has an interesting change of advertisement today.

—C. H. Curtis of Keating township is in Harrisburg this week on a business mission.

—Attention is directed to the new advertisement of Mrs. Clementine Gaskin on another page of today's issue.

—Mr. Lewis, a graduate of Bucknell University, spent Friday night and Saturday as a guest of Prof. C. B. Heim, and family of Franklin street.

—Lieut C. Foster just returned from France and mustered out at Camp Sherman, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Nell Gleason. He left Saturday for Youngstown, Ohio, where he expects to locate.

—Miss Almeda Johnson returned Monday from Washington, D. C., where she has been employed for several months. Miss Johnson will resume her position in the Bell Telephone office in this place.

J. L. YERDON APPOINTED

J. L. Yerdon has been selected by President George B. Morris of the Board of Commerce as national councillor to attend the seventh annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States April 28 to May 2, inclusive in St. Louis. Mr. Yerdon left for St. Louis Sunday.

The series of conferences and meetings in St. Louis include a meeting of national councillors April 28; a meeting of the Advisory Council of War Service Committees April 28 and a meeting of the National Association of Commercial Organizations Secretaries May 1.

The speakers included Secretary Glass, Secretary Redfield, Chairman Hurley of the Shipping Board, U. S. Railroad Administrator Hines, Senator Cummins and other nationally known men. The French government is sending to this meeting Maurice Casenave who has just come to America as head of the French Service which takes the place of the French High Commission. M. Casenave is a business man and diplomat who has recently been French Minister to Brazil.

ELDRED

Nearly Serious Accident—Were Happily Married.

What might have been a serious accident ocurred in the narrows near the old Smith mill site, Saturday night when W. W. Andrews and family were returning home from Eldred and Okley Collie was driving along the roads towards town. Instead of passing to the right side of the road he crowded in between their rig and the railroad. Mr. Andrews told him to get on his own side of the road, but he paid no attention, and his wheel struck a fence post. His horse tore lose only to catch another post, and Collie was hung up. It will be remembered he is the young man Mrs. Andrews had arrested a few weeks ago.

Tuesday morning at St. Raphael's rectory in Eldred was solemnized the marriage of Miss Lillian Margaret Hart daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Hart of Tram Hollow, and Charles Ray Fowler. The attendants were Miss Ruth Minnich and Leo Hart, the latter being a brother of the bride.

Earl Ray, aged 7 months and three weeks, little son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bellamy, passed away at 5:15 last Saturday afternoon, after a week of suffering, death resulting from a complication of diseases. The funeral was held Wednesday, the remains being taken to Honesdale, Pa., for burial.

Chester Arthur fell last night, near the railroad chossing at Indian Creek by slipping on the snow and broke his left leg above the ankle.

Will Ashlin was hit by a piece of wood which flew from a machine, Tuesday at Prouty's handle factory, and tore a sever scalp wound.

Comrade F. M. Adams who has been visiting for some time at Knoxville, has returned to his home at Duke Center.

A deal is being negotiated whereby Emmet Shea may buy the news room and confectionary store of Ira McCarthy.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kershmer of Tulsa, Okla are guests of F. L. Rhodes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bloomgren and daughter of Akron Ohio, are visiting her sister, Mrs. L. G. Watkins.

Miss Leth Stull of South Orange, N. J., visited Miss Helen Rhodes on Thursday.

Born, Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slavin, a girl.—Eagle.

LAFAYETTE

A. H. Walker was in Mt. Jewett on Monday.

Mr. Leo Barnes who has been quite ill of auto intoxication and has so far recovered as to be able to return to his work on the Emery lease at Irishtown.

Mrs. Albert Beeman and children have gone to Haverstraw, N. Y., to visit relatives.

Mrs. A. Walker was a recent visitor in Bradford where she visited relatives.

The members of La Fayette Grange are planning an entertainment to be given soon for benefit of the Grange, and it is hoped will be successful. Much interest is being manifested in Grange work at the present time, there being good attendance at every meeting.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Square piano and stool in good condition. Inquire at this office.
adv. 16 w-1-xxx

For $1—This Week Only

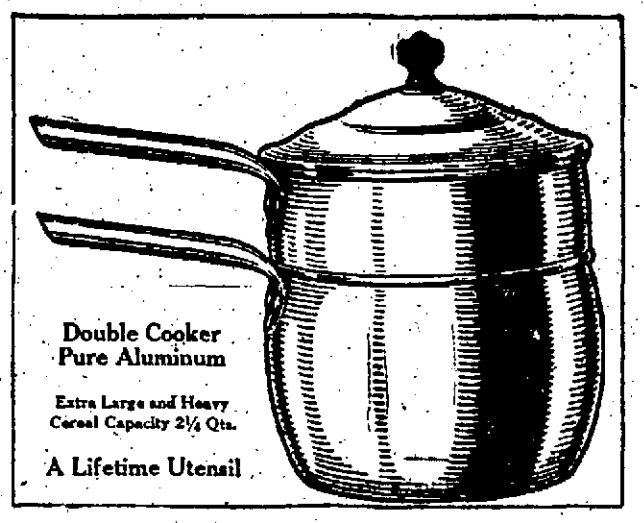
To Women Who Failed to Get It

We have supplied our famous Cookers to more than a million homes. But we want every home using Quaker Oats or Mother's Oats to have one. So we repeat for one week only this attractive Dollar Offer.

Now a Very Costly Offer

This to us, at present aluminum prices, is a very costly offer. Yet we have those Cookers made to our order in enormous lots.

Such an Aluminum Cooker, extra large and heavy, would probably cost at retail more than you care to pay. But you need it to cook cereals rightly. So we want you to have it—for your sake and our sake—if you are cooking our cereals without it.



Keep the Rich Flavor Intact

Quaker Oats and Mother's Oats are made from queen grains only—just the rich, plump, flavory oats. We get but ten pounds from a bushel.

This is done to secure a superlative flavor. Little grains, puny and insipid, lessen oat-food delights.

Now we ask you to cook these luscious oat flakes so that flavor keeps intact. Cook them so they easily digest. This Cooker will help you to do that, as it does a million others.

If you have this Cooker, our offer is not open. We cannot supply more than one to a family. But, if you failed to get one, get it now. This offer is made for one week only. It cannot be repeated unless Aluminum comes down.

It is yours for $1 if you send this week. And if you send the sales slip asked for, to show that you are using this delicious grade of oats. You will save enough to buy a great deal of cereal by accepting this dollar offer.

Your Last Chance to Get It

Buy from your grocer five packages of either Quaker Oats or Mother's Oats. Or buy four packages of the oats, and one of either Quaker Best Corn Meal or Quaker Hominy. Send us the grocer's sales slip with $1 and we will mail the Aluminum Cooker by parcel post. Sales slips must be mailed within one week.

The Quaker Oats Company, 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

These Grocers Will Feature the Cooker Offer Next Week

I. E. BAILEY & CO., Betula, Pa. C. A. ANDERSON, Colegrove, Pa. BENSON & MANWARING, Crosby, Pa. J. F. ARMSTRONG, Norwich, Pa.
ROWE & PEARSON, " " FRANK FICE, Crosby, Pa. E. F. NORDSTROM, " "
MRS P. H. McAHON, East Smethport, Pa. W. N LLEWLYN, Eldred, Pa. F. S. EDGAR & CO. Eldred, Pa. W. W. HEWETT, Smethport, Pa.
G. D. DOUGLAS, " " " E. F. ODELL, " " J. L. LLEWLYN, " " J. S. McCARTHY, " "
D. M. BRASTED, Smethport, Pa. COLEGROVE GROCERY, Smethport, Pa. J. A. LINDHOLM, Smethport, Pa.
W. C. DALY, " " G. H. DENNING, " "

Magazine Offers

Offer No. 1—Until April 30th only.
Modern Prescilla 2 yrs-$2.00

Offer No. 2—Until April 30th only.
McCalls, Peoples Home Journal, & To-Days Housewife $1.00
(Regular price $3.00)

Offer No. 3—Current Opinion 15 months for $3.00.(Regular yearly rate.)

Offer No. 4—Scribners Magazine 15 months $4.00 (Regular yearly rate.)

Ladies Home Journal $1.75.
Saturday Evening Post $2.00.
Country Gentleman 1 00.
Needlecraft 35 cents.

Mrs. H. L. BACKUS, Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT
AUTO TIRE HOSPITAL

Now Open to the Public

Auto Tires and Tubes
Vulcanized

RETREAD BANDS Put on Tread
Worn Casings also RELINERS
FOR SALE

Satisfaction is Our Motto

A. H. KIDDER

206 Fulton St., Rear HALF BLOCK FROM THE POSTOFFICE

SMETHPORT, - - - - - PENNA.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Thursday, May 1 1919

It cannot be said that the post office does not give some letters a good long run for their money, though it does not drive them with unseemly haste. The Merchants' Association reports the travels of a certain letter mailed here on Feb., 16. It was plainly addressed to Milford, Conn., but the post office evidently thought that to send it no further than that would be stingy. So it went to Picton, Ont., and had the advantage of braving the Canadian climate and foreign travel. But for some reason, the post office did not approve of Milford Conn., so the letter was returned to the sender on March 7.

If this were an unusual happening it might be regarded as a venial acident. But there are far too many such cases. It is no an uncommon experience. Such vagaries of mis-sent mail are increasingly due to the deterioration of the whole postal service as a result of Mr. Burleson's mismanagement.—New York Sun.

At a crowded service at the cathedral of St John the Divine in New York city on Sunday, Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires of St. Thomas's church, preaching a sermon appropriate to the second anniversary of our entering the war, declared, regarding the President, that "we regret the expression of his views in general terms when a crisis demands positive action [illegible] definite action [illegible] tell him for the sake of America and mankind that he must not compromise with sincerity in our name."

These are strong and true words. They fit the needs of the present hour. They represent the convictions of millions of Mr. Wilson's fellow Americans. And Dr. Stires will find approval echoing in many quarters for his further advice to the President to come home and reassemble Congress. There has been an unfortunate delay not only in pressing peace at Paris but in providing for America's necessities at home.—Providence Journal.

There is absolutely no foundation whatever for the argument that the United States is under moral obligations to Germany in connection with President Wilson's Fourteen Points concerning peace. Germany knows, as all the world knows, that no man or group of men has the right or power to create any treaty obligations binding upon this nation either legally or morally without the "advice and consent" of the Senate, as provided in the Constitution. George Vierick, of the Fatherland, former Senator James Hamilton Lewis and others, may protest until they are black in the face, but they cannot concince the people of this country that Wilson has been able to place the United States under moral obligations to Germany. President Wilson is under both moral and legal obligations to look out for America first, and the people will see that he does.

News of the contest between nations to determine who will be the first to cross the Atlantic by the air route has almost overshadowed the peace news. Some reports tell of a French flier who has already started. The British are apparently prepared and determined to win and the Handley-Paige company has entered a machine which was cheated of the opportunity of bombing Berlin, by the signing of the armistice. The United States, so far, is represented by the Navy and it is hoped that the U. S. Navy will be the first across. It would help smooth some of the rough spots in the airplane program, from the army side, which turned out to be worse than scandal.

Washington, April 22.—(Special correspondence) It appears that the farmers of North Dakota are at last getting enough of the autocratic rule within their state by A. C. Townley, president of the Non-Partisan League. One member of the state board of control charges that Townley told Senator Mees with regard to the legislative program to "go home to lie to them. Lie like a horse thief." This was in answer to Mees' question as to what he should tell his constituents. It has long ago appeared evident that the Non-Partisan League was a camp for Socialists and I. W. W.'s. No state in the Union can afford to let boss rule of this character run amuck with its legislation. The farmers have been duped into joining a so-called league which they were promised would protect their interests against "big business." North Dakota has had and will continue to have Republican Senators in the United States Senate. These men have carefully protected the interests of the farmer. What is medicine in a national way should prove a nothing for local ailments. North Dakota is sick, and a good house-cleaning is the only cure. The sooner the farmers realize that their "league" is a blind behind which unscrupulous politicians of the outcast type are working their pet schemes, the better off they will be. So long as North Dakota runs her internal affairs as she is doing today she can cut slight figure in the total of American achievements. The average American is sick and tired of the present regime. They are disgusted with anything that smirks of socialism or its big brother bolshevism. Common sense administration is wanted—is demanded—in fact, a government run along business lines and not soaked with political scandal. The administration of North Dakota is a splendid example of the way the administration of the federal government at Washington during the past six and a half years would look under a reducing glass.

It has been repeatedly said that the United States would not share in reparation from Germany whether the sum demanded of her was great or small. Yet we were told every day that one of the principal difficulties in the peace conference was the determination of the amount of the indemnity to be exacted of Germany. It is reported that Mr. Wilson was in the thick of that discussion, and it is rumored that he was holding out for a minimum amount. In view of the fact that we are not to benefit just why should the United States be a party to the controversy?

Mr. Wilson misses a great opportunity to strengthen his position to cope with [illegible] or both the allies when the [illegible] should have stepped to [illegible] tell him for the sake [illegible] that he must not compromise with sincerity in our name.

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House Cleaning Time Specials

Best D Grade Burlap back linoleum $1.35 sq. yd. Value today $1.60 yd.

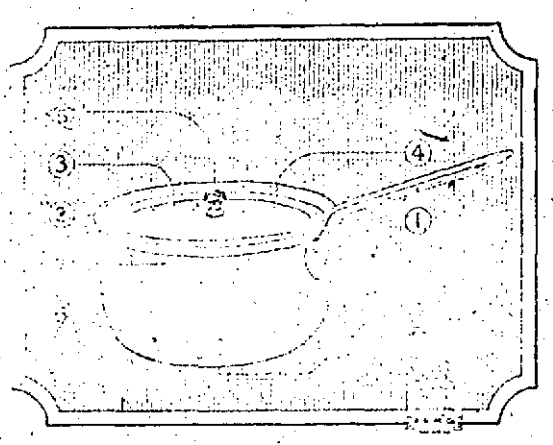
Burlap Back E Grade $1.20.

Felt Base Linoleum 69c sq. yd. these are before war prices.

Draperies, Window Shades, Rugs of all kinds- Crex, Fiber, Rag, Axminister, Tapestra, Bath and the prices are right.

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149



Here Is The Mirro Convex Sauce Pan

With Eight Quality Distinctions

Mirro Aluminum is the ware that most truly reflects good housekeeping, for besides possessing unusual beauty, convenience and durability, it is also a time saver, a fuel saver, and a shining aid to better meals.

Note carefully the eight splendid features of this Mirro Convex Sauce Pan:

(1) This shows the hollow steel handle, comfortable to the hand. (2) Tightly rolled, sanitary bead, free from dirt catching crevice. (3) Inset cover prevents boiling over.

(4) The bead of cover is upturned and thus protected against steam and liquid. *(5) The riv it ess, no-burn, ebonized knob—an exclusive Mirro feature. (6) Convex sides prevent contents from pouring off when liquid is being drained.

7 Famous Mirro finish, and *(8), the Mirro trade-mark stamped into the bottom of every piece, a mark of Mirro quality throughout.

We invite you to inspect our Mirro Aluminum display and suggest that you come today.

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. Garlick

Smiles Sell Victory Loan

"Smile a Victory Smile," "The Kaiser Has Stopped Smiling; Don't You," "Good Morning, Have You Smiled That Victory Smile?" "The Boys We Backed Are Coming Back, Smile," Loan and the World Loans With You, Groan and You Groan Alone," "Cheer Up and Cash Up."

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, May 1, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arvid Benge were New York city visitors during the past week.

—Mrs. Margaret O'Reilly and daughter, Mrs. Mary L. Biett, were Olean visitors Tuesday.

—Albert Anderson, county commissioners clerk, was called to Knox, Pa., Monday by the death of a relative.

Mrs. John Summersgill visited Kane Monday and Tuesday, where she attended the Odd Fellows celebration.

—Miss Ruth Hunter returned Sunday from Coleville where she was a guest of Mrs. L. C. Wright since Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John O'Reilly of Pittsburgh spent the week end with the formers mother, Mrs. Margaret O'Reilly, and family.

—Word has been received here of the safe arrival of Lieut. E. Gurdon Potter in Boston on his way home from service overseas.

—Born at Bradford hospital, April 29, 1919, to Lieut. and Mrs. E. G. Potter, a ten and one fourths pounds boy who has already been named, Gurdon Gallup Potter.

—Mrs. F. J. Nichols had the misfortune to fall down a flight of stairs in the rear of her home on Main street, Saturday morning, breaking the end of her spine. Mrs. Nichols suffers greatly from the injury but is resting.

Capt. W. A. [illegible] of Camp Dix spent a few days with his family here the past week. Capt. Garrison has no plans for all he will be retained in the service as his appointment [illegible] ready from [illegible] Washington.

[illegible] court and [illegible] at present is under quarantine. The county jail now contains 17 prisoners.

Game Warden L. K. Hogarth arrested Earl Jeardon and Guy Calkins for fishing out of season and fishing on Sunday. The fishermen were given a hearing Tuesday before Justice Gleason, where the Game Warden acting as his own attorney secured a conviction, and the fines and costs cost the pair $65.75.

—Other communities are raising money to send their soldiers, members of the 28th Division to Philadelphia for the great welcoming celebration which will be held about May 20, when it is expected that all units of that division will have reached America. Smethport and vicinity has a few members of that famous bunch of fighters who should be sent to Philadelphia to participate with the others. It is estimated that it would cost about $50 each to send them. Here is another good opportunity to show patriotism.

INTERESTING MEETING

A regular meeting of the Triveleers' Club was held in the Parish House last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. R. Kessler, Jr., acted as president in the absence of Mrs. Studholme. The first number on the program was a vocal solo by Miss Grace Olmstead, who sang "Passing By" and "At Dawning," accompanied by Miss Ruth Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bouton sang two very pleasing duets, accompanied by Miss Lillian Michaels.

The chairman then introduced Mrs. Frances Gordon Sears, of Binghamton, N. Y., who talked in her own inimitable and delightful way about the World War. Mrs. Sears is past mistress of the art of speaking entertainingly. Her diction is perfect. She invariably chooses the right word with the exact shade of meaning she wishes to convey. Her accent, inflection and expression are a delight to the listener. When to these cultured qualities is added a rare and original wit and humor, peculiarly her own, it is easy to understand why an audience is unwilling to have her come to the end. Her tribute to the home and her appeal for babies touched the heart of every woman present.

At the close of this lecture, Miss Charlotte Bosworth sang, "Melisande" and "The Woodpecker." She was accompanied by Miss Holmes. The music committee was in charge of the day and all of the singing was enjoyed and heartily applauded.

Refreshments were served in the parlors of the Parish House to the Club members and their guests by the committee.

Mrs. Orlo Hamlin, Mrs. McCandless, Mrs. Horace Redfield, Mrs. Bosworth, Mrs. Fred. Hungiville, Mrs. Pomeroy, Mrs. Potter.

Mr. McKinley, professor of history of the University of Pennsylvania was present and spoke in the interest of the committee who are gathering data relative to Pennsylvania's part in the great war.

LARABEE

Dinner Party Thursday—Daniel Rassmann is Sick.

Rev. Wm. R. Agate of Emporium held services at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Johnson Thursday afternoon.

C. E. McDonald of Carea was a business visitor here Friday.

Alfred Studley of Port Allegany called in town Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Rice entertained at dinner Thursday the following ladies: Mrs. Volney Washburn, Mrs. Emma Bray, and Mrs. Andrew Washburn of Coryville; Mrs. Ernest Washburn of Eldred; Mrs. John Rice of Stulltown, and Mrs. Orlo Cory of Pierce Brook.

Mr. Hainlen of Bradford, Pa., was a Sunday visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Sabine of Canfield Creek called in town Sunday.

Miss Nila Carpenter of Eldred spent Saturday night with Miss Hazel Dawley.

Miss Alberta Rice and John Ellis, Jr., of Windfall called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Cory of Pierce Brook, Sunday afternoon.

Quite a number of our townspeople attended Coryville Grange Saturday evening.

Dayton Hitchcock and son, Eugene, of Slack Hollow called in town Sunday

J. L. Raszmann was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter.

Robert Rice and son Fred, of Stulltown were here Sunday.

Raymond Rice was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Wood, on Sunday evening.

[illegible] and daughter, Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. [illegible] on Sunday.

[illegible] Mr.

EAST SMETHPORT.

George Ovitt is Home Again—Personal News of Interest.

A. F. Reeves was a business visitor in Olean the latter part of the week.

Craig Dugn has moved his family to the Miller farm in Farmers Valley

Miss Lois Nourse and Bertha Kielsath were guests of Miss Gladys Nourse Friday evening.

George Ovitt, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ovitt who has been stationed at an aviation camp in Florida returned home Saturday.

Miss Swartz of Olean was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kontz last week.

N. U. Hyde and Charles Curtis left Saturday on a business trip to Harrisburg and Baltimore, Md.

Miss Marion Bush spent Sunday at her home.

Miss Clara Ovitt of Olean spent Sunday at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pratt were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nourse on Sunday.

Herbert Cory and Gilbert Rice spent the week end at their homes in Coryville.

CROSBY

Edmond Whitelaw Badly Hurt—Recovered from Influenza

Mrs. W. H. Edmunds was very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. I. G. Wilcox Wednesday afternoon.

David Hazen of Smethport visited at the homes of Stephen Marsh and E. W. Wilcox Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Leona Barns of Fredonia is a guest of Mrs. Kate Manwaring.

Mrs. Neva Marsh and daughter, Leona have returned to their home in Portville after spending some time with her brother Earl who has been having a hard tussle with the flu, but is on the gain.

Herman Kreuger spent Wednesday with his family.

Miss Katherine Fay was entertained by Miss Velma Wilcox Tuesday evening.

Mrs. I. G. Wilcox and daughters, Velma and Hazel and son, Merle spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bloomster. A lovely lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cleveland have a new victrola.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson and son Harry, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Raszmann.

Mrs. Nettie Marsh and Miss Beatrice Chaplin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Grinolds of Betula.

Edmond Whitelaw had the misfortune to get hurt quite badly by the tractor last Saturday. He was taken to the Bradford hospital where he is gaining nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gallup and daughter, Julia Belle were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Raszmann Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Whittemore were guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Wilcox Monday evening.

Mrs. Bossford has recovered from the flu and returned to her home in Smethport.

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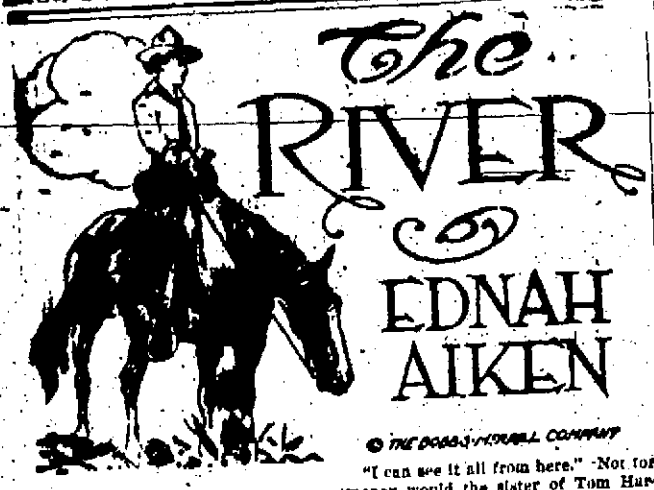

The RIVER & EDNAH AIKEN

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CHAPTER XXI.

A Complete Camp.

"Complete, isn't it?" Estrada was leading Innes Hardin through the engineers' quarters.

"Yes, it's complete!"

Her Brother had told her at breakfast that morning how grandly they had been wasting time! She would not let herself admire the precision of the arrangements, the showers back of the white men's quarters, the mesquit-shaded kitchen. Gerty's elaborate settling was of a piece, it would seem, with the new management. Housekeeping, not fighting, then, the new order of things!

Tom was afire to get his gate done. She knew what it meant to him; to the valley. The flood waters had to be controlled. That depended, Tom had proved to her, on the gate. And the men dance and play house, as if they were children, and every day counting!

She thought she was keeping her accusations to herself, but Estrada was watching her face.

"We are here, you know, for a siege. There are months of work ahead, hot months, hard months. The men have got to be kept well and contented. We can't lose any time by sickness—" He wanted to add "and dissensions." The split camp was painful to him, an Estrada. "Even after we finish the gate, if we do finish it—"

She wheeled on him, her eyes gleaming like deep yellow jewels. "You've never thought we could finish it!"

Estrada hesitated over his answer. "You are a friend of Tom's, Mr. Estrada?"

"Surely! But I am also an admirer of Mr. Rickard, I mean of his methods. I can never forget the levee."

She had to acknowledge that Rickard had scored there. And the burning of the machinery had left a wound that she still must salve.

"You have no confidence in the gate?"

"The conditions have changed," urged Estrada. "You've seen the mess tent? As it was planned, it was all right, a hurry-up defense. Marshall all along intended the concrete gate for the permanent intake. Have you seen the gap the Hardin gate is to close? Have you heard what the last floods did to it? It's now twenty-six hundred feet, and Disaster Island, which your brother planned to anchor to, swept away! If it can be done, it will, you can rest assured, with Rickard—" he saw the Hardin mouth then—"and your brother's zeal, and the strength of the railroad back of them."

The camp formed a hollow trapezium; the Hardins' tents, and Mrs. Dowker's, were isolated on the short parallel. Rickard's ramada and his tent were huddled with the engineers'. Across, toward the river, behind Ling's mesquites, began another polygon, the camp of foremen and white labor. Some of those tents were empty.

"Is this Mexico, or the States?" asked Innes.

"Mexico." She wondered why he batted so abruptly. She did not see, for the glare in her eyes, a woman's skirt in the ramada they approached.

Estrada hatcheled on.

Outside the ramada, the two women met. Gerty's step carried her past

She Waved Her Hand Coyly.

like a high-bred horse, [illegible] cut into the hard wood. There was suggestion of prance in her walk. She waved her hand gayly at the two, called, "How hot it is!" and passed on.

Innes saw Rickard at his box pine table used for a desk.

"I can see it all from here." Not for money would the sister of Tom Hardin go in!

At table, that evening, her family heard with surprise Gerty's announcement that they were to eat in the mess tent with the men. It was too hot to cook any longer; this had been one of the hottest days in the year.

She expected to hear a protest to the new arrangement from Tom. She was to see a new development—sullen resignation. If he would accept it, she must not argue. Both sister and brother knew why it was too warm to cook any longer.

CHAPTER XXII.

A Visit to Maldonado.

Mrs. Hardin's descent on the office that afternoon was successful, but not satisfactory. She had found the manager brief to curtness. She was given no excuse to linger. She traced Rickard's manner to the presence of MacLean, and snatched at her cue. She, too, could be businesslike and brief. Her errand was of business; her manager should recommend her!

Rickard had seen her making straight toward the ramada. It was not the first time; her efforts to line her nest had involved them all and often. But today, he was in a bad humor.

"For the Lord's sake," he groaned to MacLean as she approached.

MacLean's grin covered relief. He had never heard Rickard express himself on the subject before. "The dead-set Hardin's wife was making at Casey," Hardin's wife was making at Casey," was the choice gossip and speculation of the young engineers on the Delta. MacLean had a bet up on the outcome. He grinned more securely.

"I am not going to spare any more carpenters," growled Rickard. It was an inauspicious day for Mrs. Hardin's visit. Things had gone wrong. Vexations were piling up. A tilt with Hardin that morning, a telegram from Marshall; he was feeling sore. Desperately they needed labor. Wooster had just reported, venomously, it appeared to Rickard's spleen, increasing drunkenness among the Indians.

Gerty's ruffles swept in. Her dress of blue mull with the lace medallions accented the hue of her eyes, and looked deliciously cool that glaring desert day. Her parasol, of pongee, was lined with the same baby hue. Her dainty fairness and childish affability should have made an oasis in that strenuous day, but Rickard's disintegration of temper was too complete. He rose stiffly to meet her, and his manner demanded her errand.

She told it to him, plaintively. Her eyes were appealing, infantile. Would it be too much to ask, would Mr Rickard mind in the least, he must be perfectly frank and tell her if they would be in the way at all, but while this hot spell lasted, could they, the three of them, eat in the mess tent with the men?

"Surely!" Rickard met it heartily. She would find it rough, but if she could stand it, yes, he thought it a good idea.

And then there was nothing for her to do but go. Her retreat was graceful, without haste, dignified. She mailed a farewell at MacLean, who was watching the approach of Innes Hardin and Estrada. Rickard did not see the aborted entrance of Hardin's sister and the young Mexican. He was itching to be at his work.

He let out a growl when Mrs. Hardin was out of earshot.

"Shucks! What in Halifax do women come to a place like this for? There's Hardin—brings in two women to cook for him, and now, please may they all eat with the men?"

His secretary subdued a chuckle. He was visualizing a procession of boxes of choice Havanas—from Bodefeldt, Hamlin and the rest of the gang. He need not buy a smoke for a year.

Rickard threw himself back in his chair. "Take this letter, MacLean. To Marshall." Then his worry diverted him. "Who in thunder is selling liquor to my Indians?"

"Hold on; that letter can wait. You get the horses up, MacLean, and we'll ride down to Maldonado's. It's his place to stop this liquor business, not mine."

A few hours later they were approaching the adobe walls of Maldonado. They found the gate locked. A woman, whose beauty had faded into

A Woman Unbarred the Gate.

a tragic whisper, a ghastly twilight of suggestion, came to their knock, and unbarred the gate for the white strangers. Mystery hung over the inclosure like a pall.

Rickard told his errand. Maldonado sputtered and swore. By the mother of Mary the Virgin, that thing would be stopped. He showed to the senors, with pride, his badge. He was a rurale; he was there to uphold the law. He had caught some of those drunken Indians on the road. He had brought them here.

Maldonado showed three men in a locked shed; deep in drunken stupor. He thought the liquor was obtained somewhere back in the sandhills. He would find the place. But the senor must be patient; his hands were so full.

Both men were glad to get away from the place and Maldonado. Obviously he was a brute; undoubtedly he was a liar.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A White Woman and a Brown.

For a few weeks Mrs. Hardin found the mess tent diverting. Before the Delta had expanded the capacity of the camp her soft nook had been overtaxed, her hospitality strained. The men of the reclamation service, thrown into temporary inactivity, were eager to accept the opportunity created for another. Fulling that other, her zeal had flagged. Events were moving quickly at the break; Rickard was absorbed. Mrs. Hardin told herself that it was the heat she wished to escape, not to her own ear did she whisper that she was following Rickard, nor that the percolator and chafing dish her shelves and toy kitchen were a wasted effort. She kept on good terms with herself by ignoring self-confidences.

Rickard, the discovery unfolded slowly, took his meals irregularly. His breakfast was gulped down before the women appeared; his dinners where he found them.

"No wonder!" reflected Gerty Hardin. "Ling's cooking is so bad." Small wonder the manager foraged for his meals.

She worked out a mission as she lay across her bed that hot afternoon. Her duty became so clear that she could no longer lie still. Immediately she must retrieve her weeks of idleness; what must Rickard think of her! She buttoned herself thoughtfully into a frock of pale colored muslin, cream slipping toward canary. White was too glaring on a red-hot day like this. Pink was too hot, blue too definite. A parasol of pastel green, and she looked like a sprig of fragrant mignonette.

She found the open space of the trapezium swarming with strange dark faces. So silent their coming she had not heard the arrival of the tribes. She isolated the Cocopahs, stately as bronze statues, their long hair streaming, or wound mud-caked under the brilliant headcloths. Foregathering with them were men of other tribes; these must be the Yumas and Deguenos, the men needed on the river. These were the men who were to work on the rafts, weave the great mattresses. A squad of short-haired Pimas with their squaws and babies and their gaudy bundles, gaped at the fair-haired woman as she passed. The central space was filling up with Pimas and Maricopas, Papagoes, too; she knew them collectively by their short hair. This, then, meant the beginning of real activity. Tom would at last be satisfied. He would no longer sulk and rage alternately at the hold-up of the work.

Before she reached Rickard's ramada she saw that another woman was there. She caught an impassioned gesture. Her only surmise rested on Innes. Gerty saw that she was dark; she looked the half-breed. The brown woman drew back as the white woman entered. Gerty smiled an airy reassurance. She herself would wait. She did not want to be hurried. She told Rickard that she had plenty of time.

"There is something you want to tell me?" Rickard's patience was courteous but firm. He would hear her errand, first. "Gerty," remembering the imploring attitude of the stranger, determined that she would not be sent away.

"Will you excuse me, senora? It will be only a minute."

She was to tell her errand, and briefly! Gerty swept past the intruder.

"Sit down, Mrs. Hardin."

Resenting the inflection, she said she would stand. Her voice was a little hard, her eyes were veiled, as she told her mission. Her usual flu-ency deranged; she felt a lack of sympathy. In short, she proposed a commissary department, herself in charge.

"I'd like to feel I was of some use," urged Gerty. "My heart is bound up in this undertaking; if I'm allowed to stay, I'd like to help along. This is the only way I can, the woman's way."

"Aren't you taking a good deal on yourself, Mrs. Hardin?"

Then she forgave his hesitation quite, as it was of her he was thinking. "Not if it helps." Her voice was low and soft, as if this were a secret between them.

"Why, of course, anything you want Mrs. Hardin." And, remembering her former position, he added, "The camp's yours as much as mine."

A glad smile rewarded him. She went out, reluctantly. There was a new significance in MacLean's absence from the ramada. What could that woman have to say that MacLean must not hear? For the first time the weak tenure on her old lover came to her. Not a sign had he yet given of their understanding, of the piquant situation. Themselves old sweethearts thrown together in this wilderness! What had she built her hopes on? A word here, a translated phrase, or magnified glance. She would not harbor the new worry. Why, it would be all right. In the meantime she would show them all what a woman with executive ability could do.

"Sit down, senora," said Rickard to the brown woman, Maldonado's wife. "Don't be frightened. We won't let him hurt you." Rickard vulgarized his Castilian to the reach of her rude dialect. Familiar as was Rickard with the peons' speech in their own country, he could not keep up with her story. Lurid words ran past his ears. Out of the jumble of abuse, of shame and misery he caught a new note.

"You say Maldonado himself sells liquor to the Indians?"

"Ssh, senor!" Someone might hear him! She looked over a terrified shoulder. That had slipped out, the selling of the liquor. She could have told her story without that; she wanted to deny it. Relentlessly Rickard made her repeat it, acknowledging the truth.

"What makes you tell me now?" Rickard hunted for the ulcer. He knew there was a personal wrong. "What has Maldonado been doing to you? Has he left you?"

The veil of fear was torn from her eyes. The trembling woman was gone, a vengeful wildcat in her place. "Left me, Maldonado? Left his home, where he traps the Indian with one coin in his pockets? No, senor. He brought her to our home, there; Lupe the wife of Felipe, the Deguino. I told him not to fool with Felipe; the Indian was dangerous; he had hot blood. Maldonado struck me—he kicked me—he said I was jealous—and hit me again.

"Maldonado told me to get a big meal. I told him that it was for Felipe. When I said I would not cook for that treachery he cursed me, he kicked me again." She threw off the reboso, dragging her dress loose. "Don't," frowned Rickard. He had seen a welt across her shoulder—a screaming line of pain.

She wound the reboso around the dishonored shoulder. "I cooked his dinner! There was a lot of liquor—Felipe was drunk; the tequila made him mad, quite mad. He seemed to know something was wrong; he fought as Maldonado dragged him to the cell, the senor remembers the cell? The next day Maldonado sent for two rurales. They started the next day for Ensenada, taking Felipe; that day Maldonado brought Lupe home. I said she could not stay and he laughed in my face, senor. He put me outside the walls. I beat that

"You Will Help Me, Senor?"

gate until my fingers bled. I remembered the kind face of the senor, and then I came here. You will help me, senor?"

Rickard shook his head. "I shall have to look into this thing. If this is true it's prison for your husband. You won't have to fear Lupe."

"When he gets out he will kill me, senor."

The terror was seizing her again. Before she could begin her pleading, he called to MacLean.

"Ask Ling to find a tent for Senora Maldonado. Tell him to give her a good meal."

He must trap the rogue. That informal place must be closed. The woman had come in the nick of time. Those tribes were to be guarded as restless children.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Rickard Makes a New Enemy and a New Friend.

The coming of the Indians gave the impetus the work had lacked. Under Jenks of the railroad company a large force was put on the river; these, the weavers of the brush mattresses that were to line the river bed. On the banks were the brush cutters; tons of willows were to be cut to weave into the forty miles of woven wire cable waiting for the cross strands. Day by day the piles of willow branches grew higher, the brush cutters working ahead of the mattress workers in the stream. In the dense undergrowth the stolid Indians, Pimas and Maricopas and Papagoes, struggled with the fierce thorn of the mesquit and the overpowering smell of the arrow weed. As tough as the hickory handles they wielded, they fought a clearing through dense thickets in the intense tropic heat.

Down stream the Brobdingnagian arm of the dredge fell into the mud of the by-pass, dropping its slimy burden on the far bank. Down the long stretch of levee the "skinners" drove their mules and scrapers; two pile drivers were setting in the treacherous stream the piles which were to anchor the steel-cabled mattresses to the river bed. It was a well-organized, active scene. Rickard, in his office, dictating letters and telegrams to MacLean, Jr., felt his first satisfaction. Things were beginning to show the result of months of planning. Cars were rushing in from north and east; every quarry between Los Angeles and Tucson requisitioned for their undertaking.

A shadow fell on the pine desk. Ling, in blue ticking shirt and white butcher apron, waited for the "boss" to look up. He stood wiping the perspiration from his head; hairless except for the long silk-tapered queue.

"Well, Ling?"

"I go tamale." His voice was soft as silk. "I no stay."

It was a thunderclap. There was no one to replace Ling, who was drawing down the salary of a private secretary. Lose Ling? It would be more demoralizing to the camp than to lose an engineer.

"Money all lite. Bossee all lite. No like woman. Woman she stay, Ling go."

"Mrs. Hardin!" Rickard woke up. "She all time makee trouble. She crazy. She think woman vellee fine cook. She show Ling cookee plunes. Teachee Ling cookee plunes! I no stay that woman." Unutterable finality in the leathern face. Rickard and MacLean, Jr., exchanged glances which deepened from concern into perplexity. They could not afford to lose Ling. And offend Mrs. Hardin, the vamp already Hardinesque?

Rickard grew placating. He spent a half hour wheedling. They met at the starting place. "Ling go tamale."

"Oh, Lord," groaned the manager, capitulating. "All right, Ling."

With the dignity of an oriental prince, Ling pattered out of the tent. Rickard was puckering his lips at his secretary. "I'd rather take castor oil."

A half hour later, MacLean saw his chief leave his tent. He was in fresh linens.

"I wouldn't swap places with him this minute! She'll be as mad as a wet hen!"

Mrs. Hardin, from her bed by her screen window, saw him coming. She slipped into a semi-negligee of alternate rows of lace and swiss constructed for such possible emergencies. She did not make the mistake of smoothing her hair; her instinct told her that the fluffy disorder bore out the use of the negligee. She was sewing in her ramada when Rickard's knock sounded on the screen door.

Despite his protests she started water boiling in her chafing dish. He had not time for tea, he declared, but she insisted on making this call of a social nature. She opened a box of sugar wafers, her zeal that of a child with a toy kitchen; she was playing doll's house.

Rickard made several openings for his errand, but her wits sped like a gopher from his labored digging. She met his mood with womanly dignity; she tutored her coquetries, withheld her archness.

He found he would have to discard diplomacy, blurt out his message; use bludgeons for this scampering agility.

"My mission is a little awkward, Mrs. Hardin. I hope you will take it all right, that you will not be offended."

"Offended?" Her face showed alarm.

"It's about Ling. He's a queer fellow; they all are, you know." He was blundering like a schoolboy under the growing shadow in Gerty's blue eyes. "They resent authority—that is, from women. He is a tyrant, Ling is."

"Yes?" Ah, she would not help him. Let him flounder!

"He wants to be let alone; he doesn't appreciate your kind help, Mrs. Hardin."

"Oh!" Her eyes were hot with tears—angry tears. She could not speak or would not. She sat in her spoiled doll's house, all her pleasure in her toy dishes, her pretty finery, ruined. He could not care if he could humiliate her so. It was the most vivid moment of her life. Not even when Rickard had left her, with his kisses still warm on her lips, had she felt so outraged. He was treating her

(Continued next week.)

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Bridget E. Conneely, Conneely Hotel, No. 18 Mechanic Street, residence same.

Adelaide Cleary and William Murray, United Stated Hotel, Nos. 19-21, Mechanic Street, residence same.

Paul S. Read, St. James Hotel, Nos. 2-4-6 and 8 South Avenue, residence same.

Thomas J. Freaney, Capitol Hotel, Nos. 46 & 48 Main Street, residence same.

Frank P. Holley, Hotel Holley, at the Northwest corner of Main and Davis Streets, residence same.

C. E. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 84-86 Main Street, residence same.

John P. Ronan and Michael Ronan, partners as Ronan Brothers, Union House, Nos. 142 to 150 Main Street, residence same.

Fred C. Harrison, Option House, No. 41 Main Street, residence same.

Patrick Mulqueen, Mansion House, Nos. 5-7 Mechanic Street, residence same.

Charles O. Cash, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 87 & 89 Main Street, residence No. 165 Davis Street.

A. C. Stengel, Corry House, Nos. 18 & 20 Webster Street, residence same.

Bradford City—Third Ward

B. F. Hamilton, City Hotel, No. 45 Mechanic Street, residence same.

Bradford City—Fifth Ward

John Wilson, Rochester Hotel, Nos. 211-213 Main Street, residence same.

Bradford City—Sixth Ward

Frank G. Kieff, American House, No. 444 East Main Street, residence same.

ELDRED BOROUGH

Clyde C. Lewis, St. Elmo Hotel, South-west corner of Main and Depot Streets, residence same.

B. W. Rice, Central Hotel, No. 70 Main Street, on the east side of Main Street, residence same.

Thomas J. Slavin, Gold Eagle Hotel, North-east corner of Railroad and Depot streets, residence same.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP

Emerson Eddy, Hotel Hazel, on the North side of Main Street at the corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue, Hazelhurst, residence Hotel Hazel, Hazelhurst, Hamlin Township.

KANE BOROUGH—First Ward

Richard J. Greville, Windsor Hotel, Nos. 17, 19 & 21 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

John C. Burns, Kane House, Nos. 153-155 & 157 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

P. W. Durkan, Hotel Reavley, No. 129 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

N. A. Nelson, Hotel Lamont, Nos. 27, 29, 31, 33 and 35 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Thomas F. Lawler and Romnald F. Bly, New Fleming Hotel, Nos. 93-95, Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Harry F. Swalley, Griffin Hotel, Nos. 75 & 77 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Kane Borough—Second Ward

John Snelderwin, Alpha Hotel, No. 22 Field Street, residence No. 22 Field Street (also known as Nos. 26, 28 and 30 Field Street) Kane.

Kane Borough—Third Ward

John Fleming, New Thomson House, Nos. 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward

C. F. Hearst, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 162, 164, 166 and 168 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

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James Mahoney, The Butts House, Mount Alton. Bounded north by a public road; southeast by a public road leading from Mount Alton to Buttsville and southwest by a public road leading from Mount Alton to Riderville, residence Mount Alton, Lafayette Township.

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Tracy Smith, Campbell House, on south side of Main Street, Lot 30 east on Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett.

E. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, on the south side of Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett.

A. W. Huff, Commercial Hotel, on the South side of Main Street at the corner of Gallup Avenue, residence Mt. Jewett.

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH

Joseph M. Butler, Butler House, southeast corner of Main and Mill Streets, residence same, Port Allegany.

William P. Ryan, Connolly House, west side of Pearl Street, Nos. 5 & 7 Pearl Street, residence same, Port Allegany.

Samuel St. Clair, New St. Clair House, west side of Pearl Street, near the Pennsylvania R. R. depot, No. 15 Pearl Street, residence same, Port Allegany.

Ralph A. Connolly, City Hotel, west side of Pearl Street, second door from Mill & Pearl Sts., residence same, Port Allegany.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP

Mark Moyer, Bayer House, Clermont, on the right side of the Penna. R. R. leading from Smethport to Clermont, residence same Clermont.

B. Jacobson, Clermont House, Clermont, on east side of Pine Street at the corner of Main Highway, and Pine Street, residence Clermont.

SMETHPORT BOROUGH

Joseph S. Hull, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic Streets, southeast, No. 103 East Main Street residence same, Smethport.

Maurice S. Geary, Hotel Imperial, northeast corner of Fulton and Main Streets, No. 332 Main Street, residence same, Smethport.

Thomas H. Purtle, Grand Central Hotel, south side of Main Street, Nos. 413-415 West Main Street, residence same, Smethport.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS

BRADFORD CITY—First Ward

L. A. Keelan, No. 138 Main Street, residence No. 23 Leland Ave., Bradford.

Adelheit Mayer and M. Rolland, doing business as A. Mayer & Company, No. 135 Main Street, residence of Adelheit Mayer, No. 109 North Center Street, residence of M. Rolland, No. 100 Main Street, Bradford.

KANE BOROUGH—First Ward

John Dolan, Pittsburgh Liquor Company, Wholesale Liquor Store, No. 31 Fraley Street, residence Fourth Ward, Kane.

Kane Borough—Second Ward

Fred W. Sonne, Sonne's Liquor Store, No. 139 Fraley Street, residence No. 5 Park Ave., Kane.

John E. Healy, John E. Healey's Wholesale Liquor Store, No. 72 Fraley Street, residence No., 225 Chase Street, Kane.

MOUNT JEWETT BOROUGH

Charles Lunden, on north side of Main Street, residence Mount Jewett.

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH

John L. Bayer, west side of Pearl Street at the corner of Maple and Pearl Streets, residence Port Allegany.

SMETHPORT BOROUGH

William M. Hungerford, south side of Main Street, in Square No. 82, No. 209 Main Street, residence No. 402 King Street, Smethport.

LICENSE TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS

BRADFORD CITY—Fourth Ward

Frank E. Bottorf, Independent Bottling Works, No. 56 Mechanic Street, residence same, Bradford.

ELDRED BOROUGH

J. H. Basey, northeast corner of Platt and Elm Streets, residence, northwest corner of Main and Depot Streets, Eldred.

LICENSE TO BREW, MANUFACTURE, VEND AND SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS AT WHOLESALE

BRADFORD CITY—Fourth Ward

Peter Fensel, east side of Fourth Street, Nos. 16 to 26 Fourth Street, residence No. 103 Hilton Street, Bradford.

All licenses must be lifted the day preceding the commencement of the term of said license or the same will be void.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 21, 1919. ad.

MT. JEWETT

Former Smethport Boy Returns From Overseas.

Jas. Arthur Andorfer has been spending the greater part of the week with friends as a pleasant change from his experiences as a soldier boy. He left Mount Jewett last June and was soon transferred to Washington Barracks as a member of Co. F. 56th Engineers where he took a course in the Search Light school. This Barracks located near Washington, D. C., is interesting from the fact that it is an old garrison now a permanent engineers' camp and the Army and Navy colleges are located there. About the middle of September, 1918 he went abroad where he continued Search Light Instruction at Langres, France, but was soon taken ill with influenza and remained in a hospital for six weeks. When the Armistice was signed he was waiting at Nancy for developments which resulted in his return to Newport News, Va., via the old German liner, the Frederick De Grosse, now beter named the Huron. Mr. Andorfer leaves today (Friday) for Sheraden, Pa., to visit his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Andorfer who have bought a home there and recently removed from Pittsburgh.

News has been ercelved here of the death of Mrs. William Halstead at Rushford, N. Y., at the age of 82 years. Mrs. Halstead was the mother of Mrs. Harriett L. Benson a well Ronwn trained nurse hwo for many years took care of the late G. H. Boyd and who has many friends in Mt. Jewett. For the last twenty years of her life Mrs. Halstead had been a semi-invalid sustaining her afflictions with a cheerful spirit. Just five days before her death with her aged husband and daughter she returned home from Cuba, N. Y., where they had spent the winter. She had been a life-long member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Besides her husband and daughter she leaves a granddaughter and three great grandchildren.

Miss Cecilia Dane, daughter of Mrs. N. P. Larson arrived home from service in France on Wednesday morning having landed in New York last Friday last.

Miss Dane who is a graduate of Erie County Hospital, Buffalo, has a splendid war record having spent ten months in hosst service before going abroad, the interval being spent at Camp Mills, Long Island and Camp Meade, Maryland. She sailed for France on July 31st, 1918 with base hospital number 115 which was located at Vichy but Miss Dane spent part of the time in the advanced areas where she underwent many hazardous experiences which now that it is all over she recalls with pride and enthusiasm. The souveniers she brought home are not the least interesting of share of the great adventure.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson of Kushequa Ave., is in receipt of news that her daughter, Cecilia, who spent several months in France as a Red Cross nurse had landed in New York and her arrival in Mt. Jewett is looked for very soon.

Friends of Mrs. Carrie Clark, who suffered a stroke affecting the right side of her body some four weeks ago, will be pleased to learn she is making good progress toward recovery, though from the nature of the trouble it must be necessarily be slow.

Mrs. Anna Heckandor an elderly resident of Hazelhurst died on Thursday afternoon from infirmities incidental to old age.—Herald.

PORT ALLEGANY

Death of Mrs. Richardson—Celebrated 45th Wedding Anniversary.

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Richardson took place Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. She had been ill for a long time of organic heart disease and rheumatism. Mrs. Richardson was born at Friendship, N. Y., October 15, 1846, and was 73 years of age at the time of death. Her husband preceded her in death by about a year. She is survived by one daughter, Ina, and two sisters. Funeral services were held at the home on Mill street at 10:30 o'clock this morning, Rev. Agate of Emporium officiating and the body will be taken to Whitesville, N. Y. tomorow for interment.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carlson of the Brooklynside, celebrated their forty-fifth wedding aniversary on Monday. All the family were home for the occasion, and enjoyed a sumptuous dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Carlson had lived in Port Allegany for more than forty years, and the family now totals twenty-six members, which includes eleven grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. Carlson are widely known and popular in this section and have the hearty best wishes and congratulations of many friends.

The marriage of W. S. Newton of this place and Mrs. Minerva Hostetter of Union City took place Tuesday, April 15th at the Free Methodist Parsonage in Olean. They arrived here the latter part of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Newton have the best wishes of many friends in this section.

Mrs. E. B. Squires entertained a number of friends at her home on Arnold Avenue Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Squires birthday.

William Funcheon, who has been with the American Army in France, returned Sunday from Camp Dix, havin received his honorable discharge.

R. H. Foote was called to Coryville by the death of his brother, U. H. Foote. Death took place at two o'clock Sunday. The funeral services were held this afternoon at the Coryville church and interment made in the Coryville cemetery.

Word was received Saturday by Dr. W. W. Rinn that his daughter, Ella, who had been a Red Cross nurse in France, had landed in New York City. She is expected home soon.

Walter Hoffmaster and Elmer Nel son went to Olean Saturday and enlisted in the Navy. They left Monday morning for Buffalo to begin their terms of enlistment.

Beatrice Allen and brother of Olean are guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Allen on Catlin avenue.

John Weinman and family returned Wednesday morning from St. Petersburg, Fla., where they had been spending the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bayer are the parents of a fine baby girl, born on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Reade are the parents of a ten pound baby girl, born last Thursday.

GET AN AUTOMOBILE FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

A live energetic man or woman can secure a popular passenger automobile for a few hours work among your friends in evenings, demonstrating and selling automobiles direct from factory. For agency proposition address J. H. Grimes, Factory Representative, Carnegie, Pa. adv. 10w18.

FARMERS VALLEY

Closed School With Picnic Celebration—Dance Was Enjoyable.

Mrs. Fern Highfield of Oil City, is visiting her mother Mrs. Mattie Thayer.

Murel Sprague is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brockam.

Mrs. C. P. Haven and daughter Edith of Burbank visited Moore School last Thursday.

A dance was given last Tuesday evening at the Grange Hall in honor of Cecil Reynolds who has returned from overseas.

Miss Helen Haven of Burbank closed a successful term of school at Moore last Thursday. Teacher, pupils and parents celebrated the event with a picnic dinner.

Evangelistic meetings will be held at the Farmers Valley church for two weeks beginning April 28. Rev. Lawrence Thayer assisted by Rev. F. D. Fuller and wife of Centerville, Pa., will conduct these meetings. Every? one is invited to attend.

Carl R. Simar went to Olean last Friday to consult Dr. Morris regarding his condition, another trip will have to be made this week for further treatment.

P. E. Cauley and C. E. McDonald were buying cattle in this vicinity last week.

Miss Marie Tanner was unable to attend school last week on account of illness, but returned to her studies at Smethport this week Monday.

Miss Abbie Rockefeller taught the tower Cole Creek school last week in place of Miss Lois Stratton who is ill Lois was able to resume her teaching this week.

Worth Smith made a business trip to Eldred last Saturday.

Teddy Dickerson, Kevin Oliver and Lawrence Stratton have each purchased bicycles. If you don't like to walk boys, you should have gotten a Ford, that would have made walking a pleasure.

P. J. Maloney in cleaning up his farm that he purchased of J. J. C. Edwards, burning up the rubbish and improving the looks of things in general.

Milford Brougham has gone to Erie.

When the trees leave, will they take their trunks with them?

BACKUS

School to Close This Week—Personal Notes.

John Troy, J. A. Cooper, John Henderickson, Raymond Tackentine, H. B. Keys were attending court last week.

Lee King was visiting at the home of J. A. Cooper. Mr. King extends a hearty welcome with old friends.

Hurrah! Hurrah! School closes Wednesday, April 30th. Every one is invited to the picnic. A program will follow after which a luncheon will be served.

Mr. Berry recently moved his household goods on Heiline's lease where he is employed as a pumper.

Katherine Moore and Marie Clark, having spent [illegible] with Mr. and Mrs. Holesinger have returned to their homes.

Miss Ruth Lyle of Smethport visited our school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erlee and son, Paul left Tuesday for Normal where they will make their future home.

Mrs. H. Moore visited [illegible] Tuesday.

[illegible] attended to [illegible] Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Nick Verriche and daughter, Miss Anna are visiting friends in town Sunday.

What makes Mike so down-hearted? Must be on account of school closing so soon.

Domonick Schinbauld of Kushequa, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Steve Kane and Lena Plumbo, spent Monday in Bradford.

Raymond Tackentine spent Sunday at his home in Bradford.

C. Holesinger, Catherine Moore and Marie Clark spent Sunday at the Kinzua Bridge.

Mike Slonyko, Jr., who has been ill at his home for the past week is able to return to his duties again.

Mr. and Mrs. Toney Plumbo visited friends in Bradford Monday.

Arthur Ness has moved his household good from the lease opposite the school house.

Mrs. Hampo and son, Frank were seen on our streets Monday.

Miss Lillian Dolan spent Saturday in Bradford.

Mr. Mightwine was shopping in Bradford Monday.

Mrs. Marguret Tackentine spent Tuesday at the home of her daughter Mrs. J. A. Cooper.

Mrs. Arthur Ness and son Lawrence who spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. H. Ness of Smethport has returned to her home.

Master Orenzo Verriche of Kushequa visited our school Thursday.

COLEVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. I. Hardy were visiting relatives of Rew City.

Mrs. Wm. Cook and sons, Lloyd and Edward motored to Bradford last week where her son Lester underwent an operation.

W. C. Rhodes was a Rixford visitor Tuesday.

Leslie Wright, who underwent an operation at the Bradford hospital, has been discharged and taken to his home.

Alice and Frank Barry were visitors of Bradford last week.

Miss Ruth Hunter was a visitor of Mrs. Leland Wright lyast week.

Miss Edyth Rhodes who taught at the [illegible] summer vacation.

Mrs. E. Jackson was a Rew City visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Engel were called to Davis Monday on account of the sudden illness of her mother Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible] Engel spent last week with relatives at Farmers Valley.

Erneatine Digel, Ruth Moore and [illegible] Moore were Rew City visitors Sunday.

[illegible] spent the week end with his parents at Bradford.

Lester Cook who underwent an operation at the Bradford hospital is recovering nicely.

George Rhodes was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

Miss Edith Berg spent Saturday with her brother, C. Berg.

BUSH HILL

[illegible] and son, Edward were Smethport shoppers Saturday.

Mrs. Weber and Barbara Vanschoiack were [illegible] Saturday.

[illegible] Sunday.

[illegible] Smethport Saturday.

[illegible] Cory [illegible] Senior School Friday.

[illegible] AS UNKNOWN

Life in Japan Seems Largely a Matter of Negations for Both Girl and Women.

In Japan the "flapper" has not arrived. The majority of Japanese young girls never exchange a word with a man of marriageable age outside their own immediate family. There is no masculine audience for young feminine coquetries and there is no masculine eye to admire the little personal adornments, the choice of which fills such a large part of the frivolous western sister's exciting life.

It would seem indeed that life for the young Japanese girl is mainly a matter of negations, observes the New East Magazine. She has no real clothes problem. Her dress has been designed by some mysterious power long before she was born. It has been decreed that at a certain age she shall wear certain colors, which must be changed at certain seasons. Her kimono shall have longer or shorter sleeves on this or that occasion. Her obi shall be so high and of such and such colors. She has not even to think of how she shall arrange her hair, for the same mysterious power has decreed that the hair shall be oiled, stiffened, combed and twisted into a given pattern. As this mysterious power has to be obeyed, a hairdresser has to be employed regularly for the right fixing of this coiffure.

A Japanese girl is scarcely an individual, but is rather part of a plan, and her silhouette must correspond with the plan. A husband having been obtained for her, a dowry provided, her wardrobe filled, she has not even to exercise originality in the furnishing of her home. The same mysterious power has decreed how this home shall look.

BLUFF THAT FATHER MAKES

Siberian Daddy Is Supposed to Be in No Hurry to Get Rid of Marriageable Daughter.

Ordinarily fathers of marriageable daughters are very much awake at the approach of a prospective son-in-law, and are not at all given to being asleep when the actual request for the young lady's hand is made.

But in far-off Siberia, among the Samoyed, a people who huddle close about the arctic circle, things are different, and the father is, or pretends to be, more or less asleep when the matchmaker arrives, and has to be awakened.

The girl's father always assumes a pensive, taciturn attitude, a sort of drowsy, disinterested air, even if the terms offered are entirely to his liking. As one gift after another is proffered, he still preserves his silence, and even nods as though the whole thing made him tired and sleepy. Finally, the matchmaker, apparently at the end of his patience, strikes the disinterested parent with the ceremonial iron stuff which he carries.

Then the father, thus rudely awakened to a sense of his obligations, promises to consult his son or other male relative about the matter. This he does, but only as a matter of form, for when the proceedings have reached this stage it is already certain that the marriage will take place.

"Grass Widows."

The term "grass widow" very likely originated from the wording of a Canon law of the eleventh century, which ordained that a widow should remain "under God's protection and grass" for a full year after her husband's death, and then marry if she pleased. Such women were "widows of grass," and in later parish registers they are described as "Grasse Weduwe." In the time of Sir Thomas More the term "grass widow" was applied to unmarried mothers, and in this sense it was used in most of the European languages. In modern times the term lost that reproach, and has been applied to the wives of men long absent from home. Another explanation [illegible] is found here in the Paston Letters. During the days of [illegible] it was common for [illegible] to leave their wives [illegible] and somehow a home in the West [illegible] the picturesque [illegible] was [illegible] "putting such wives out to grass."

"Waste of Good Timber."

Many [illegible] are [illegible] Chicago [illegible] were set [illegible] this season that only a few could be [illegible] Reforestation would not [illegible] that the chestnut [illegible] and [illegible] trees are not [illegible] the seed supply, have [illegible] to replant land.

[illegible] Chicago [illegible] convinced [illegible] small parts of [illegible] life. Birds, [illegible] and [illegible] are sure to love, cause and freshen. It [illegible] beauty. It [illegible] shows it rightly, to destroy them. Yet men who would [illegible] born a full-grown tree hack down trees [illegible] without pity or remorse. But if we are to have trees for all time, young trees must be saved.—Milwaukee Journal.

Electroliers From Gas Lamps.

An ordinary gas reading lamp can be made over into a satisfactory electric fixture at very moderate expense. The burner and attachment for gas piping are removed and socket and electric light bulbs substituted, the electric wiring being passed up through the standard of the lamp. Tall candlesticks may be also fitted with electric bulbs and such candlesticks, with small lighted bulbs instead of ordinary candle flames, are used at either end of the piano or sideboard.

JONTEEL

The new $100,000 odor

TALC—FACE POWDER

Cold Cream and

Combination Cream

Hogarth's Pharmacy

(THE REXALL STORE)

Walk a Little Further

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Best Groceries

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Mechanic & Mill streets

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Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas lease.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.

Smethport, Pa.

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CAN YOU SEE distant objects more clearly than ever? Or do you think you read more easily? You cannot be certain that you do these as well as you should. To obtain clear vision you may unconsciously be straining your eyes. Only one person in every four has perfect sight, and it is your duty to yourself to make sure of your sight. If defective, it needs help—remember that small defects neglected grow more serious.

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Modle 19 T. E. - 16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. without electrical equipment 350.

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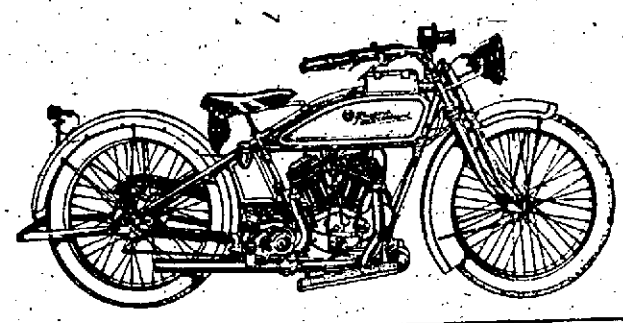

Milk Consumers of Smethport:

On and after May 1st Claranett Dairy Prices will be as follows--

Milk - qts 12c
Milk - pts 6c
Cream - qts 48c
Cream - pts 24c
Cream - 1-2 pts 12c
Orders taken for skim milk and butter milk

George S. Richards Manager PHONE 123J.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION. FOR CHARTER

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by F. L. HOLMES, ALIRA J. GILFILLAN and BERNARD A. HALL to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 22nd day of May A. D. 1919 at [illegible] o'clock A. M. under the provisions of an Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the various supplements thereto, for a charter for a proposed corporation to be called HOLMES & GILFILLAN, the object and nature of [illegible] is the [illegible] of [illegible] and dealing in [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and